

# LOVELY WOMEN CAPTURE SHOW

Society Night at Automobile Exhibit—Gay Gowns and Big Crowd Present.

## WOMAN EXPERT HAS FUN.

Carnival on Saturday Night With Informal Dance—Joyous Incidents at Auditorium.

## MUSIC SCHEDULE FOR AFTERNOON AND NIGHT

Afternoon—  
March, "Triumphal".....Brooks  
Overture, "Zampa".....Herold  
Selection, "Jolly Musketiers".....Edwards  
Operatic selection, "Grand Opera".....  
Popular selection, "1890".....Tobani  
Operatic selection, "Red Mill".....  
Overture, "Faust".....Leutner  
March, "Capriccio".....Chambers  
Evening—  
Popular medley, "Songs of the South".....Rollinson  
Overture, "Jolly Robbers".....Suppe  
Selection, "Robin Hood".....  
Arranged by Tobani  
Popular airs, "Songs of the North".....Rollinson  
Operatic selection, "Jolly Widow".....  
Medley, "Rags" (new).....Brown  
March, "Impressio".....June  
Vocal selections, "The Song of the Temple City quartet and Miss Florence Locke.

The women, women, and then more women, are the distinctive, scintillating attraction and bone of contention at the big automobile show at the auditorium. Just the same as it is with spring bonnets and gowns, so it is with the autos.

"I certainly do love that machine," remarked one piquantly attired woman today as she stood and looked at a runabout.

"It certainly is a nice car," tentatively ventured the demonstrator, feeling his way.

"Why, it's simply just lovely," was

"No, that is a gasoline car," returned Mr. Elliott. "It is run by the vapor which is cast off from the Rockefeller product when it is ignited," and the expert looked somewhat bored as to information.

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"As she and her companions left, 'I enjoyed that very much.' The young woman is a daughter of a wealthy family of this city, has two big turkeys, a runabout, and an electric, all of which she tools about the country at law-defying speeds. But later on, shortly before noon, an order came to the chauffeur to take a spin with the young woman who had been having all sorts of enjoyment out of the incident. Tuesday night the show was very present Mayor and Mrs. John S. Bransford, Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Stephens, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wrench, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. McCormick, Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Salisbury, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Woodruff, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Derrah, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. W. Mont Forry, Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Ferry, J. A. Pollock, Charles Stimpson, Miss Mildred McMillan, Mr. and Mrs. Jack McKinstry, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Leggett, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Delano, Ned Delano, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Earls, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Henderson, the Misses Isabel and Amy Calhoun, Mr. and Mrs. W. Kriebel, Mr. and Mrs. Richard P. Morris, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Kiser, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Fitzgerald, E. B. Wicks, Mr. and Mrs. H. Bertram, Fred Powers, Ben Siegel.

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The bad weather interfered somewhat with the attendance Tuesday night, the first distinctively social even of the show. But even with the heavy snow falling, there was a large attendance with dress the feature of the evening. There were many brilliant toilettes and many of the men were in evening dress. Not so much attention was paid to the technical part of the show by this contingent, for most of them are thoroughly acquainted with everything from a carburetor to a 4-speed transmission. But they thronged the booths and foyer, while the late crowd was flowing in. Manager Rishel, and were distinct features of the night, talking as knowledgeably of motor cars as in the afternoon they enter deep into the inner circles of social topics.

Manager Rishel announced this morning that Saturday night for one solid hour, from 10 to 11 o'clock, the show would be turned "wide open." It is to be carnival night, when fantastic costumes will be welcomed and confetti will fly in clouds. It is probable that a space will be cleared and the first automobile show the city has ever seen will wind up with an informal dance. It is to be a gala night and everything within the bounds of decorum will be given a right of way.

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# You Can't Imagine

How much usefulness, comfort and convenience is contained in a

## Thermos Bottle

For the sick room, the automobile drive, the excursion, the bed-chamber, or when you wish for fresh air—in fact, it will serve you in innumerable ways.

**\$3.75 up**

The Pure Drug Dispensary  
112-114 South Main Street.

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The sales continue galore and at noon today the \$100,000 mark was almost reached. The sales do not wish to give out either the amount of their sales or the names of the buyers for reasons of their own. But all of the men behind the big companies which have made the show a success are wearing broad and glad smiles. The success of the show from a business standpoint is already assured. The receipts at the gate are certain to pay the expenses and the sales have been much heavier than was expected.

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There have been numberless jokes which have kept broad smiles upon the faces of the building. One is upon Harry Elliott of the Utah Motor Car company, which is being told and enjoyed with much gusto. Elliott is an expert of experience and is something of the Lord Chesterfield when it comes to the little or great things of life.

"That car is very pretty," remarked a trimly clad young woman in the early morning as she stood before a Cadillac "30." "Does it run by steam?" and she turned a pair of inquiring and innocent blue orbs upon Mr. Elliott.

"No, that is a gasoline car," returned Mr. Elliott. "It is run by the vapor which is cast off from the Rockefeller product when it is ignited," and the expert looked somewhat bored as to information.

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## DAUGHTERS GIVE

Fifth Function of Women of American Revolution Held at Bransford Cafe.

## INTERESTING TOAST LIST.

Seasonal Decorations and Menus Make Fitting Frame for Feast of Oratorical Efforts.

Yesterday afternoon the Daughters of the American Revolution gave their fifth annual luncheon, the affair taking place at the Bransford cafe, where long tables decorated in emblematic colors filled three sides of the large room with a smaller central one, where sat the acting regent, Mrs. C. E. Allen, the toastmistress, Mrs. F. W. Hayt of Park City, their guests and others. The large columns in the room were draped with the national flag, and all about the four walls of the room were smaller flags crossed and tied with ribbon in the red, white and blue. In the table decorations the colonial colors were used, Battenberg lace centerpieces being laid at intervals over yellow, and bowls of jonquills being set between these on lace doilies over blue. Alternating with this were imitation blocks of wood draped with the blue on which were miniature cherry trees hung with the red fruit while a hatch repaid under the branches.

At each corner of the table were large cakes frosted in the red white and blue, and the place cards, which bore the names of the toastmistress and those responding were in blue with gold letters. Nearly 60 ladies were present, the guests sat amid this picturesque surrounding and enjoyed a specially tempting menu, after which Mrs. C. E. Allen the acting regent in place of Mrs. L. C. McKean, who is absent, to order with a gavel which she said was made from one of a group of cypress trees presented to the French hero's memorable stay in Egypt. The trees were in turn presented by Napoleon to Monsieur Himel, about his residence in New York which adjoined Gen. Washington's headquarters. The Daughters of the Revolution learned of the historic value of the trees and have presented each chapter with one of them. Mrs. C. E. Allen receiving one for the local chapter during her last visit to New York.

MRS. HAYT TOASTMISTRESS.  
Mrs. Allen introduced the toastmistress, Mrs. F. W. Hayt of Park City who said that it was the prescribed duty of the toastmistress to touch a taper to the candles around the table and light the literary lights that are to illumine and entertain us with their toasts. Before the illumination she wished to say a few words about the common interests of the daughters and sons of patriot ancestors, in the heritage of courage and independent action for conscience sake, and about the should for something was done in our lives to link them with the noble ones of the past.

Mrs. C. E. Allen then spoke upon the subject, "Our Union—Our Strength," giving a brief sketch of what the combined efforts of descendants of revolutionary ancestors had accomplished and the noble ones of the past.

Mrs. A. J. E. Carver of Ogden, gave an inspiring toast to "Our Hero and Our Flag," reciting the story of a shepherd lad who, through a magnifying glass, said: "I wish you had not shown me this—I have crushed so many of them under my heel." It contains so many inspirations to which we are blind, or at least cold. They represent more even than the fire of patriotism, and the stars and stripes of the flag of our fathers, and consequently they are feeling rather blue just now. But aside from that, things generally never looked better out on the old Sand Ridge.

"HERO WORSHIP."  
Mrs. G. P. Stallman of Rochester, New York, had for her toast "Hero Worship," and responded with a number of interesting anecdotes which illustrated the difference between the heroism of the soldiers in the Spanish-American war who was asked if he was one of the heroic Seventy-first.

"No," responded the man. "I ain't no hero—I'm just a regular." An amusing anecdote followed of a witty speech made at an English gathering by a man who was asked to give a toast in absolute silence, both puzzling and disconcerting to the humorist. It was explained later when at various stages of his subsequent speech, Dewey was pictured in the red, white and blue decorations, the white cloth being strewn with autumn leaves and having for a centerpiece a red bowl filled with red carnations, while at each corner were crystal candlesticks with red, white and blue candles tied with large bows of ribbons in the prevailing shades.

The entertainment opened with the clever little sketch "The Dress Rehearsal" given by members of the Young ladies' including Mrs. May Moore, Prescott Erickson, Jack May, Jr., who did the piece with surprising facility. Another feature of the evening was the music, selections being given by Wesley Clawson, Spencer Clawson, Jr., Miss Mary Belle Kraft, and Mrs. Young. The orchestra rendered a program of delightful music for the dancing, which included both old-fashioned and modern steps, the affair altogether was the most delightful and successful yet given by the association.

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# Veteran Railroader Recalls Stirring Times of Civil War

"Gen. Garfield, I'm the conductor of that train—it won't leave here without you."

It was at a political meeting at Westville, Indiana, during the campaign preceding Garfield's election, that the train waiting on the siding had begun to whistle impatiently. Garfield seized his grip and started. At that moment a tall young railroader arose from the audience and stopped the general with the above remark. This conductor was J. W. Sullivan, for 21 years a resident of Salt Lake City.

"I've seen lots of stirring times in my day, and brushed up against many people who afterwards became famous. Whitelaw Reid was then a reporter on the Cincinnati Gazette. Walter Dill, the Chicago banker, now serving sentence in the penitentiary, I knew as a newsboy in Chicago. Bob Ingersoll often rode on my trains when running for Congress against Kellogg. I carried Gen. U. S. Grant on my train at the time he went down to be present at the surrender of Gen. Rosecrans. I remember as if it were yesterday the consternation caused by John Morgan's celebrated dash up through Indiana with his 6,000 men. He tore up part of our railroad for use on his war.

"You cannot imagine the agitation of those old war days, and how eagerly we devoured every newspaper we could lay our hands on. J. B. McCullough was the great war correspondent of the hour. He was such a good newspaper man that the commanding general (whose policy of course was to suppress the rebellion) expelled him from the field with the remark: 'Not a log can float down the Ohio but that it will get into McCullough's paper next morning.'

"I remember well when the Chicago Times was suppressed for publishing certain information. One of the generals took exception, and the soldiers closed the doors of the Times. The act created a panic in Chicago. The people wouldn't stand for it—they must have the news and thousands depended on the particular paper. The town was in an uproar. Six hundred leading citizens sent word to Lincoln that if the Times order was not recalled the town

would be in ashes within 24 hours. That night at midnight Lincoln recalled the order and the Times appeared next morning.

"Gen. Rosecrans was about to make a heavy movement of troops. He wired the superintendent of the Louisville, Monon & Chicago: 'Send me 200 steel cars immediately. The superintendent replied: 'Not that many stock cars are spare.' Immediately the general dashed back: 'I didn't ask you if you had them to spare, I told you to send them. Next day the 200 cars came.

"I was present at the celebrated debate between the Rail-splitter and the Little Giant, Lincoln and Douglas. Lincoln was great, but I tell you Stephen A. was a two-axle wonder. The orator was that little fellow, and how he knew just what to say and how to say it. He knew how to make a weak derelict impudently begin the beginning of his speech. Indiana was the battleground in those days, and which way Indiana went, the country would go. Lincoln held elections in October, a month earlier than other states. When the war broke out the railroad discharged 12 of us engineers, derelict business had gone to the dogs. But inside of 20 days the couldn't find men enough. One of our brothers helped lay the Michigan Central into Chicago, six years ago. In that day, the road from New York City to Buffalo was made up of three separate systems. Chicago was larger than Salt Lake City, and not a large, only about 75,000 people. The first streetcar run down State